"I'd rather die like a man, than live like a coward. There's a ghetto up in heaven and it's ours. Black Power! Is what we scream as we dream in a paranoid state, and our fate is a lifetime of hate. Dear Mama can you save me? And fuck peace 'cause the streets got our babies! We gotta eat, no more hesitation, each and every black male strapped and they wonder why we suicidal running 'round strapped. Mr. Police please try to see this a million mother fuckers stressing just like me. Only God Can Judge Me." -Tupac

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"I kiss my mama goodbye, and wipe the tears from her lonely eyes. Said I'll return but I gotta fight, the fate's arrived." -Tupac

Bogota, Colombia 2016; Lykaion Publishing.